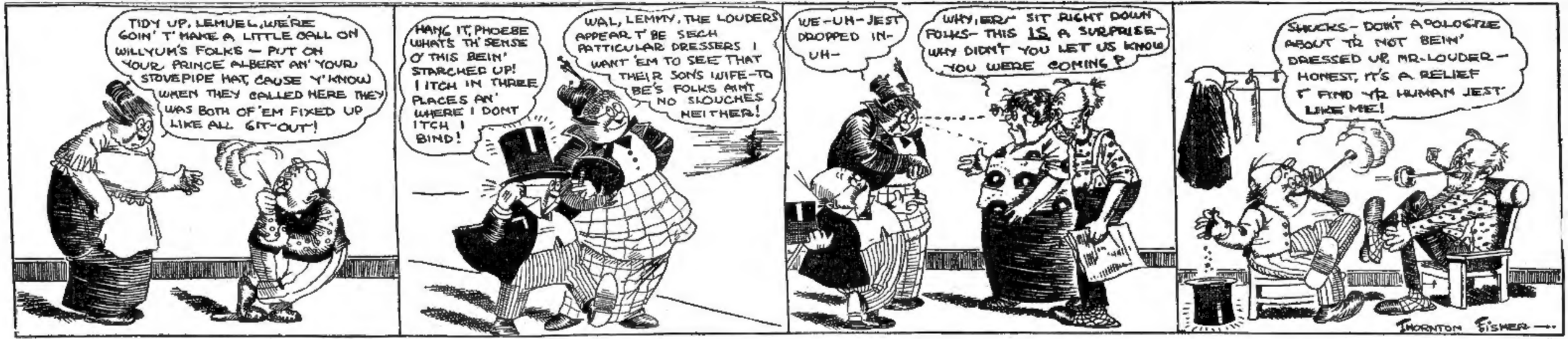
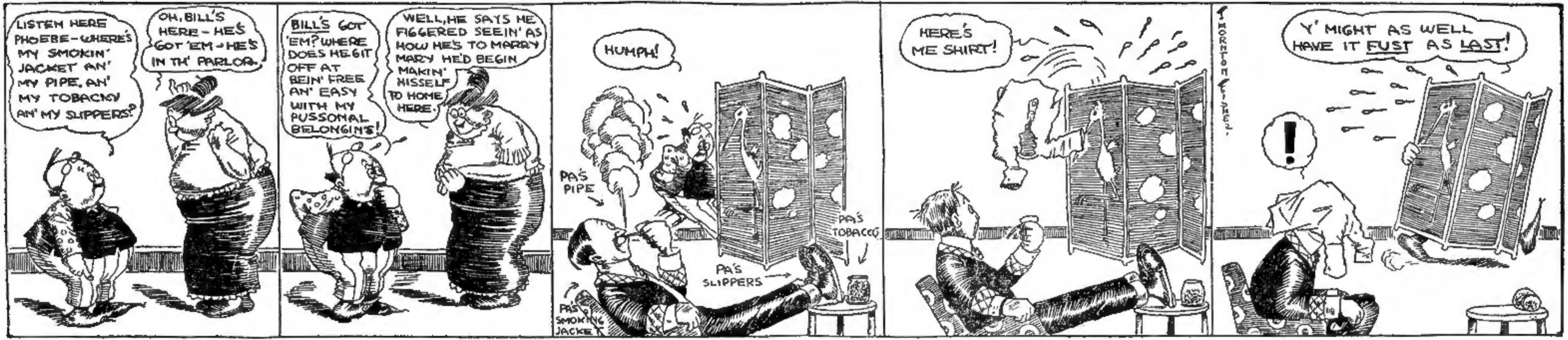
THE MARRYING OF MARY—*Pa Tibbets Got "Spruced Up" All for Nothing* :-: :-: :-: *By Thornton Fisher*


TIDY UP, LEMUEL, WE'RE GOIN' T' MAKE A LITTLE CALL ON WILLYUM'S FOLKS — PUT ON YOUR PRINCE ALBERT AN' YOUR STOVEPIPE HAT, CAUSE Y'KNOW WHEN THEY CALLED HERE THEY WAS BOTH OF 'EM FIXED UP LIKE ALL GIT-OUT!
HANG IT, PHOEBE WHAT'S TH' SENSE O' THIS BEIN' STARCHED UP! I ITCH IN THREE PLACES AN' WHERE I DONT ITCH I BIND!
WAL, LEMMY, THE LOUDERS APPEAR T' BE SECH PATTICULAR DRESSERS I WANT 'EM TO SEE THAT THEIR SON'S WIFE-TO BE'S FOLKS AIN'T NO SLOUCHES NEITHER!
WE-UH-JEST DROPPED IN- UH-
WHY, HER' SIT RIGHT DOWN FOLKS- THIS IS A SURPRISE- WHY DIDN'T YOU LET US KNOW YOU WERE COMING?
SHUCKS- DON'T APOLOGIZE ABOUT TH' NOT BEIN' DRESSED UP, MR-LOUDER- HONEST, IT'S A RELIEF T' FIND YR HUMAN JEST LIKE ME!
THORNTON FISHER

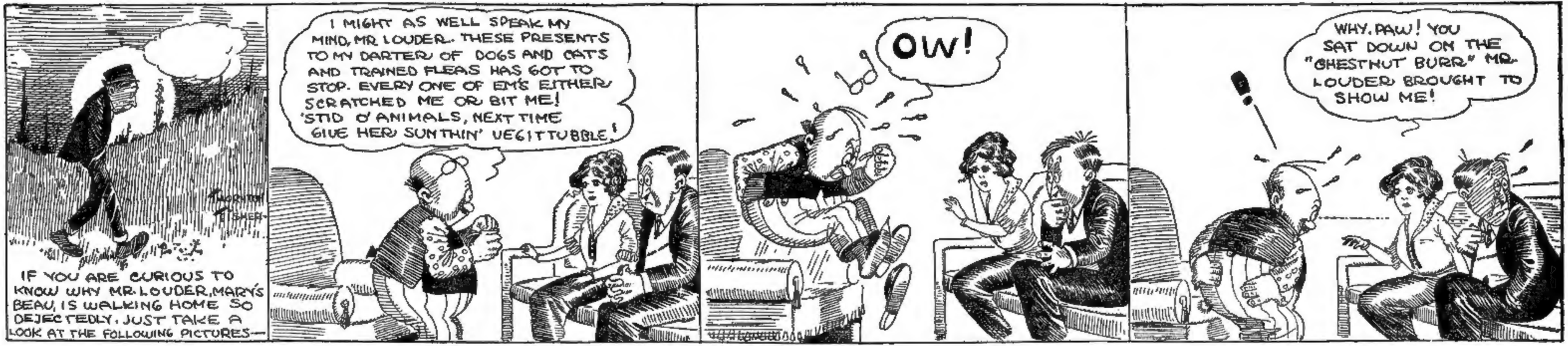
THE MARRYING OF MARY —*Pa Was Very Sarcastic, But Can You Blame Him?* :-: :-: *By Thornton Fischer*


LISTEN HERE PHOEBE—WHERE'S MY SMOKIN' JACKET AN' MY PIPE, AN' MY TOBACKY AN' MY SLIPPERS?
OH, BILL'S HERE—HE'S GOT 'EM—HE'S IN TH' PARLOR.
BILL'S GOT 'EM? WHERE DOES HE GIT OFF AT BEIN' FREE AN' EASY WITH MY PUSSONAL BELONGIN'S!
WELL, HE SAYS HE FIGGERED SEEIN' AS HOW HE'S TO MARRY MARY HE'D BEGIN MAKIN' HISSELF TO HOME HERE.
HUMPH!
PA'S PIPE
PA'S TOBACCO
PA'S SLIPPERS
PA'S SMOKING JACKET
HERE'S ME SHIRT!
THORNTON FISCHER
Y' MIGHT AS WELL HAVE IT FUST AS LAST!
!

THE MARRYING OF MARY—*It Was an Awkward Moment for Pa* :-: :-: :-: *By Thornton Fischer*

LAND'S SAKES MARY, HOW CAN I TEACH YOU HOW TO COOK IF YOU DON'T WATCH THINGS! NOW THAT PUDDIN'S ALL BURNT UP!
?
HERE I'M TRYIN' TO MAKE YOU A WIFE WHO KIN—GOOD LAND THERE'S WILLYUM AT TH' DOOR NOW—GO LET HIM IN, LEMUEL
TING-A-LING-A-DING-DING
H'M! (SNIFF-SNIFF) WHAT'S THAT SMELL, MR TIBBETS?
MARY'S BIN COOKIN'
OH, MY WIFE-TO-BE CAN COOK? GREAT! ER- TELL ME, MR TIBBETS, IS SHE A GOOD COOK?
H'M—A GOOD COOK? GOSH. YOU'D ORTER SEE HER COOKIN'!
WAL, I DIDN'T COMMIT MYSELF—AN' I DIDN'T LIE, NEITHER, BUT I COME AWFUL NEAR IT! GOSH, I DID!
SLUP
SLUP
THORNTON FISHER

THE MARRYING OF MARY—*It's No Use! Poor Mr. Louder Simply Keeps on Getting "in Wrong!"* *By Thornton Fischer*


IF YOU ARE CURIOUS TO KNOW WHY MR. LOUDER, MARY'S BEAU, IS WALKING HOME SO DEJECTEDLY, JUST TAKE A LOOK AT THE FOLLOWING PICTURES—
I MIGHT AS WELL SPEAK MY MIND, MR. LOUDER. THESE PRESENTS TO MY DARTER OF DOGS AND CATS AND TRAINED FLEAS HAS GOT TO STOP. EVERY ONE OF EM'S EITHER SCRATCHED ME OR BIT ME! 'STID O' ANIMALS, NEXT TIME GIVE HER SUNTHIN' VEGITTUBBLE!
OW!
WHY, PAW! YOU SAT DOWN ON THE "CHESTNUT BURR" MR. LOUDER BROUGHT TO SHOW ME!